Il Neige

by Joltz

Category: Animorphs
Genre: Poetry
Language: English
Status: In-Progress
Published: 2000-01-20 08:00:00
Updated: 2000-01-20 08:00:00
Packaged: 2016-04-27 11:23:40
Rating: K+
Chapters: 1
Words: 197
Publisher: www.fanfiction.net
Summary: A rather depressing poem about the animorphs. It involves snow. Read and review! :^)

Il Neige

Il Neige by Joltz

(A/N: anima means spirit, for those of you who didn't know, and il neige means 'it snows' in french. Also, this fic may be a tiny bit depressing. Just thought I should warn you.)

Il neige, il neige

Snow is softly falling

Upon the child warriors

Flakes of sin and hatred

Rain slowly down from the sky

Screams of the innocent

Seem to echo through the wind

And blood, invisible to all but them

Stains their hands, souls, and minds

A war, a gift, a curse, a friendship

Brings them together, and tears them apart

Learning not to care about their victims

To make the battle easier, and more guilt free.

Freedom, freedom, but at what cost?

Sanity and anima, a terrible price to pay.

But the deed has been signed, and the toll shall be paid

They've traveled too far down the road of insanity

And they will never be able to turn back.

Children, pushed into a war not meant for them

Must pay the ultimate price:

Life, spirit, and soul.

Il neige, il neige

Snow is softly falling

And ice begins to cover

An already frostbitten heart.

End
file.